

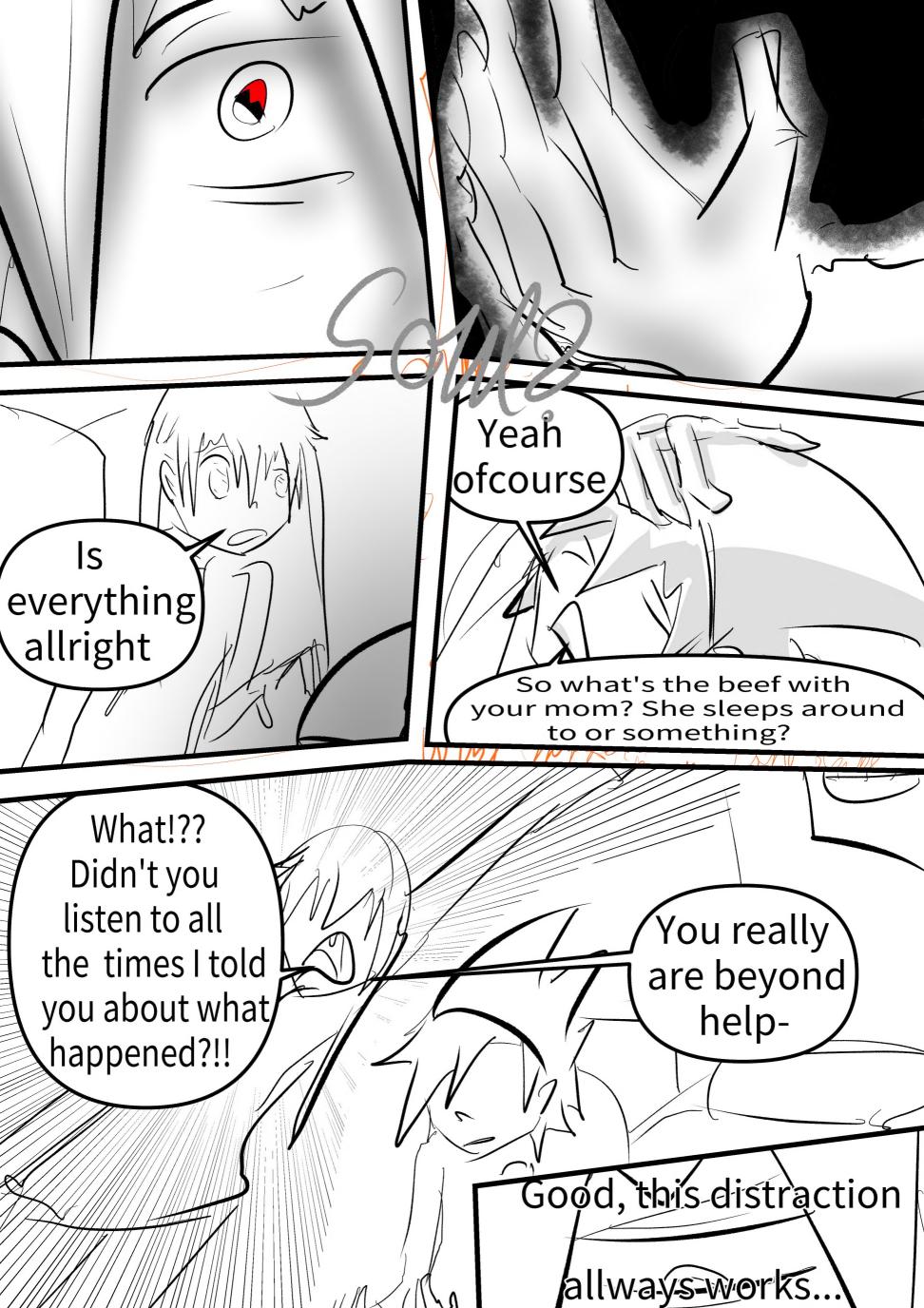
It's horrible - I thought I
helped him get better, but he's
drowning in misery, while
I'm like papa's little princess,
crying about my pony being
the wrong shade of pink



Tch, then relax, no use worrying bout shit you can't change

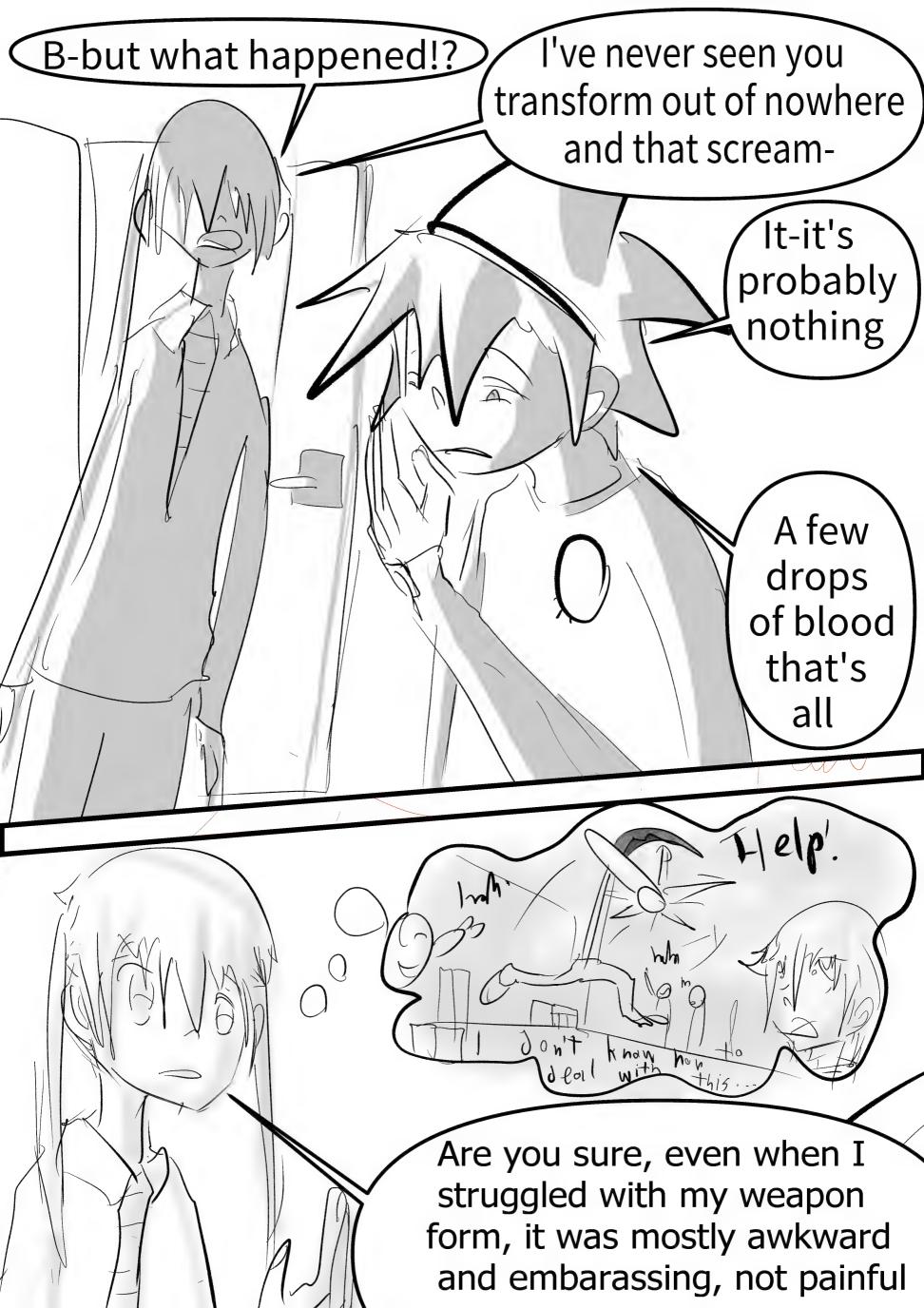
Not everyone can nearly die and just go back to being a lazy slacker like you!









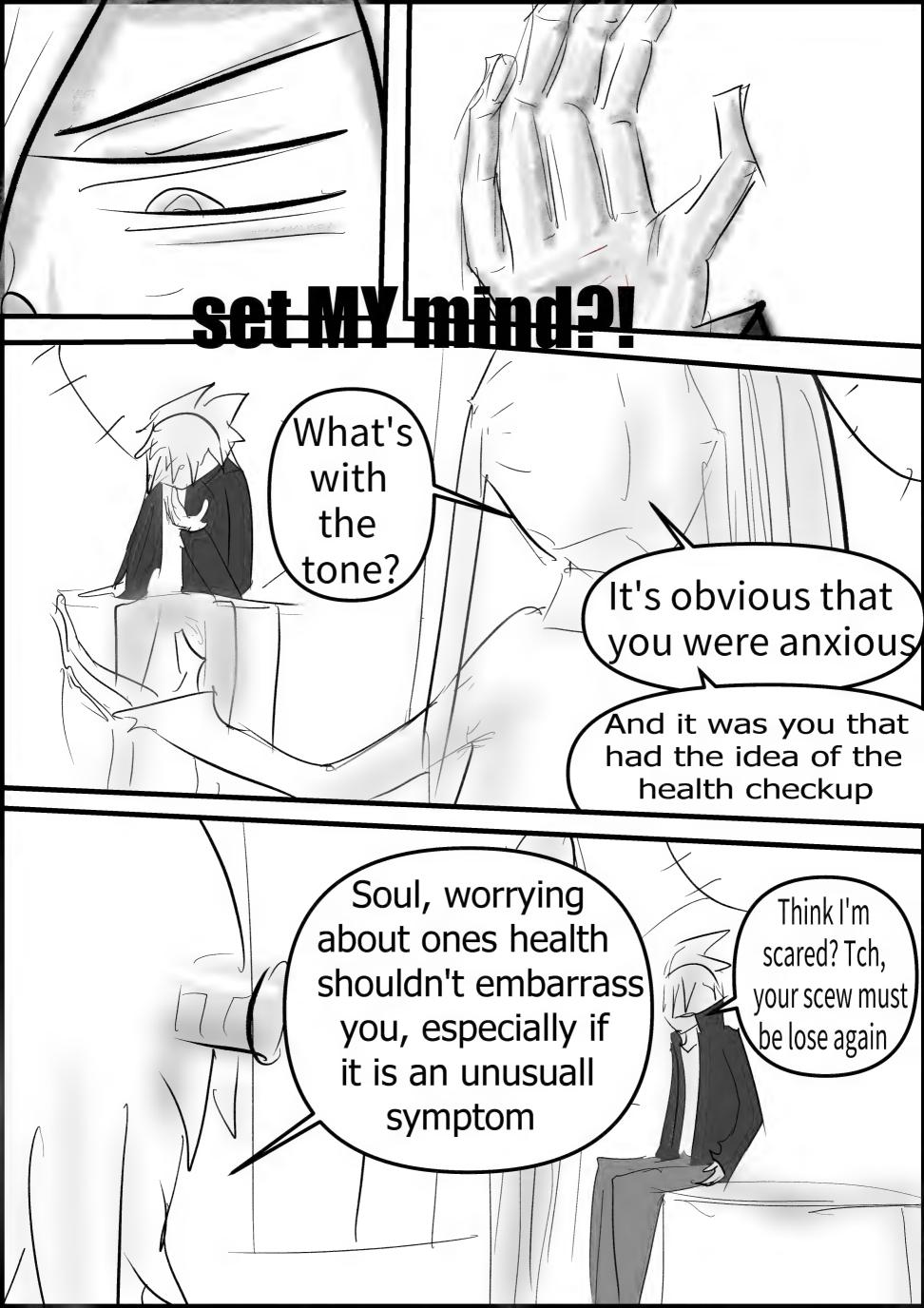




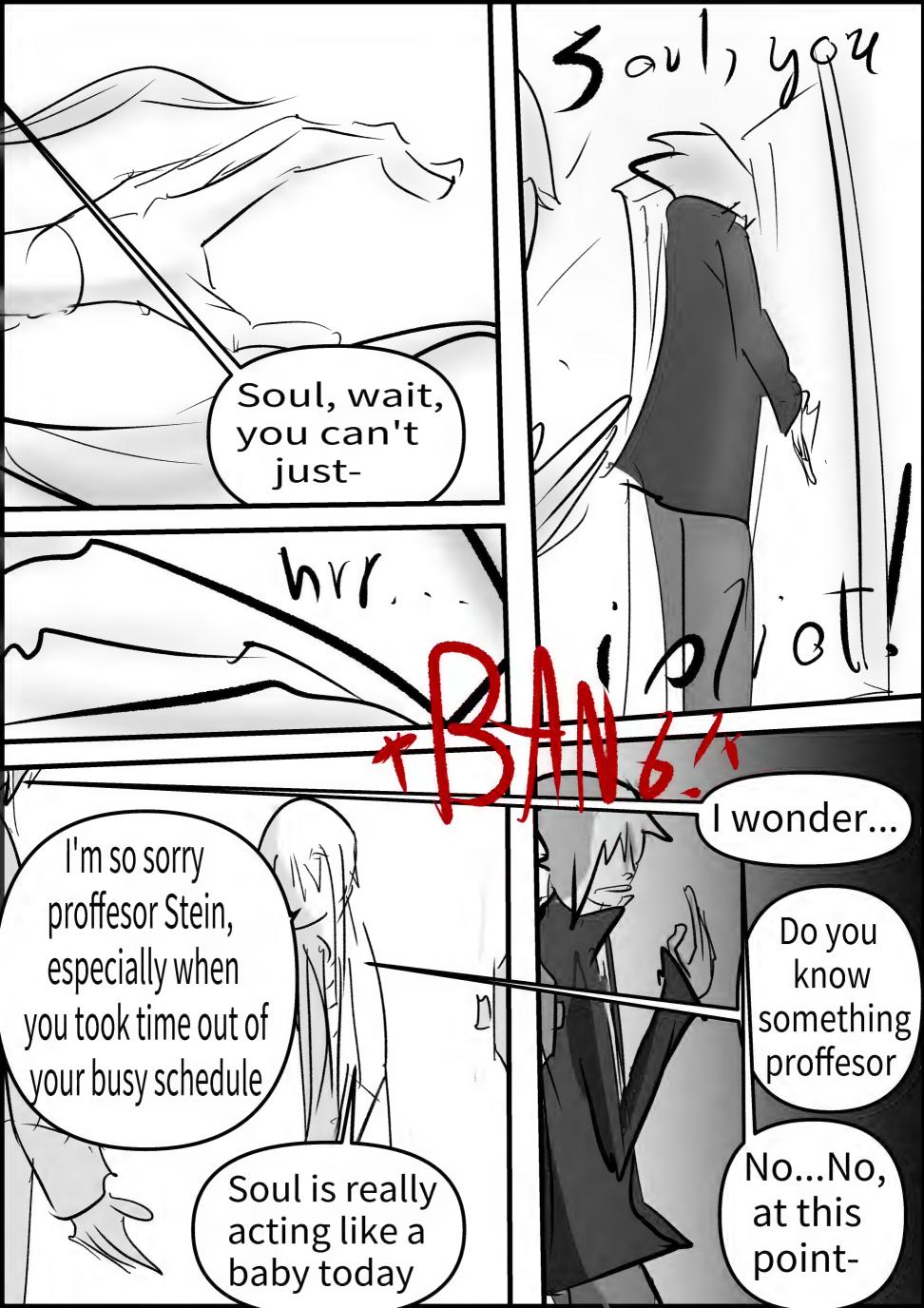


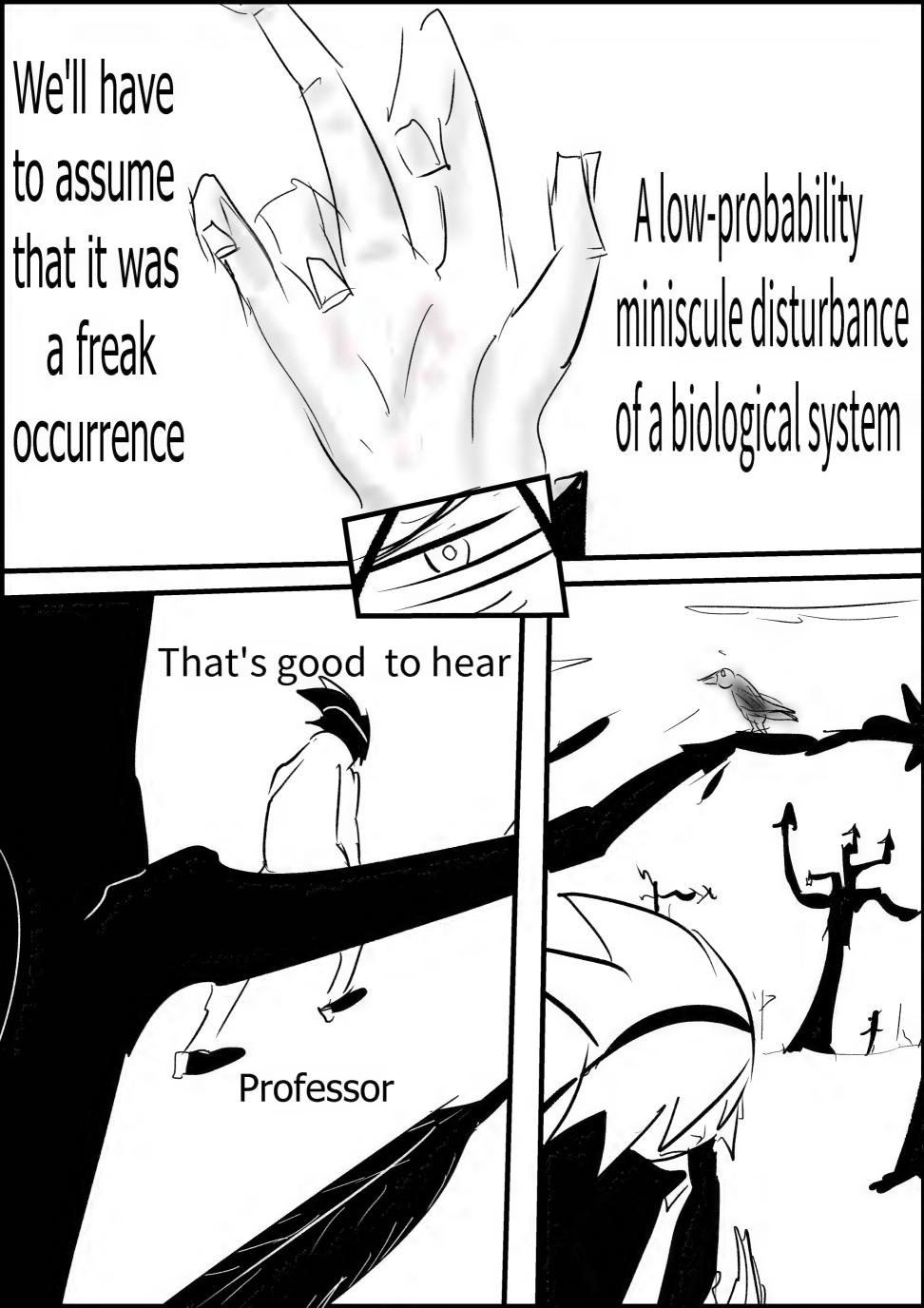
Well either way, we must be thankful to you dr. Stein and the fact that you came back just in time







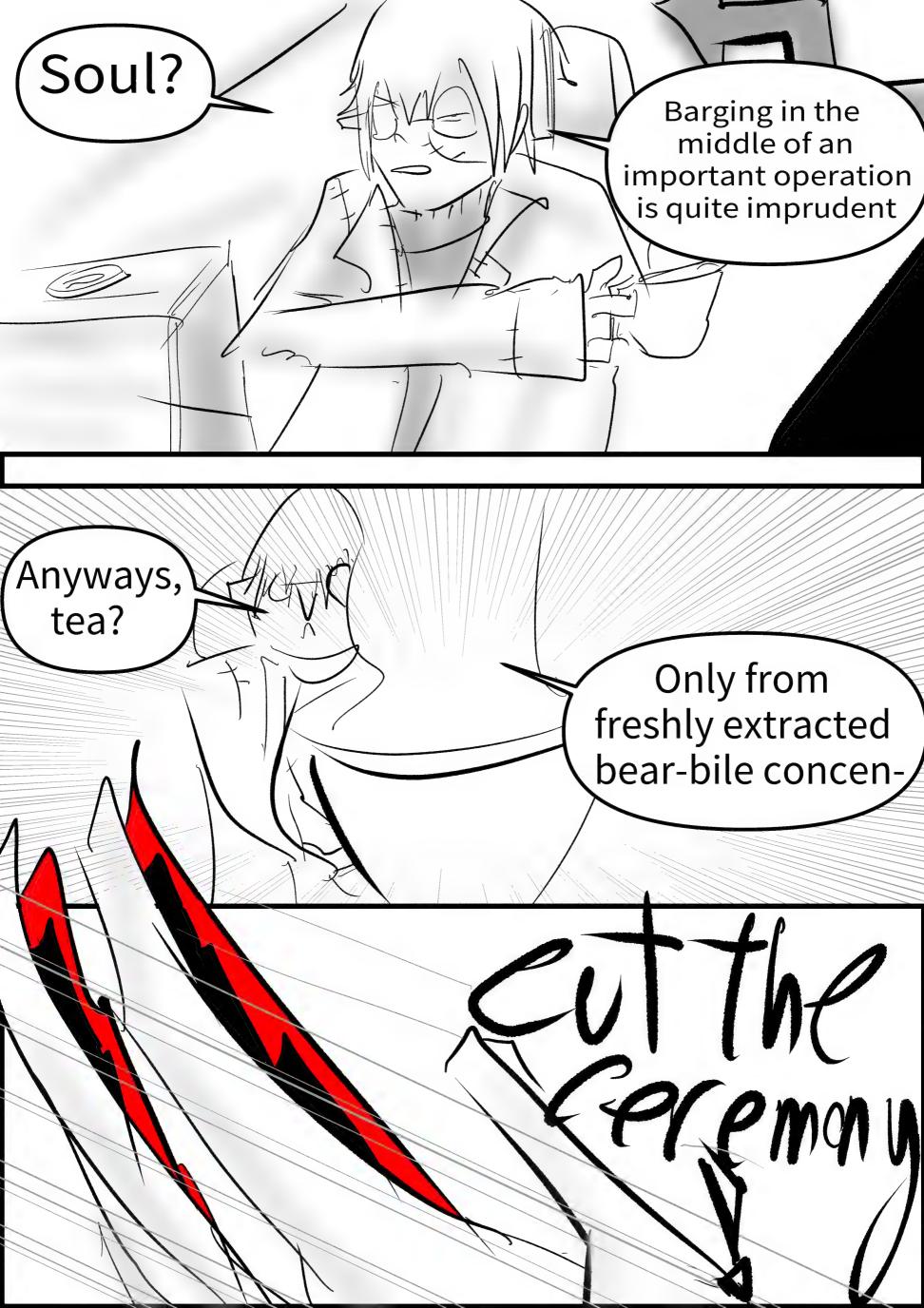






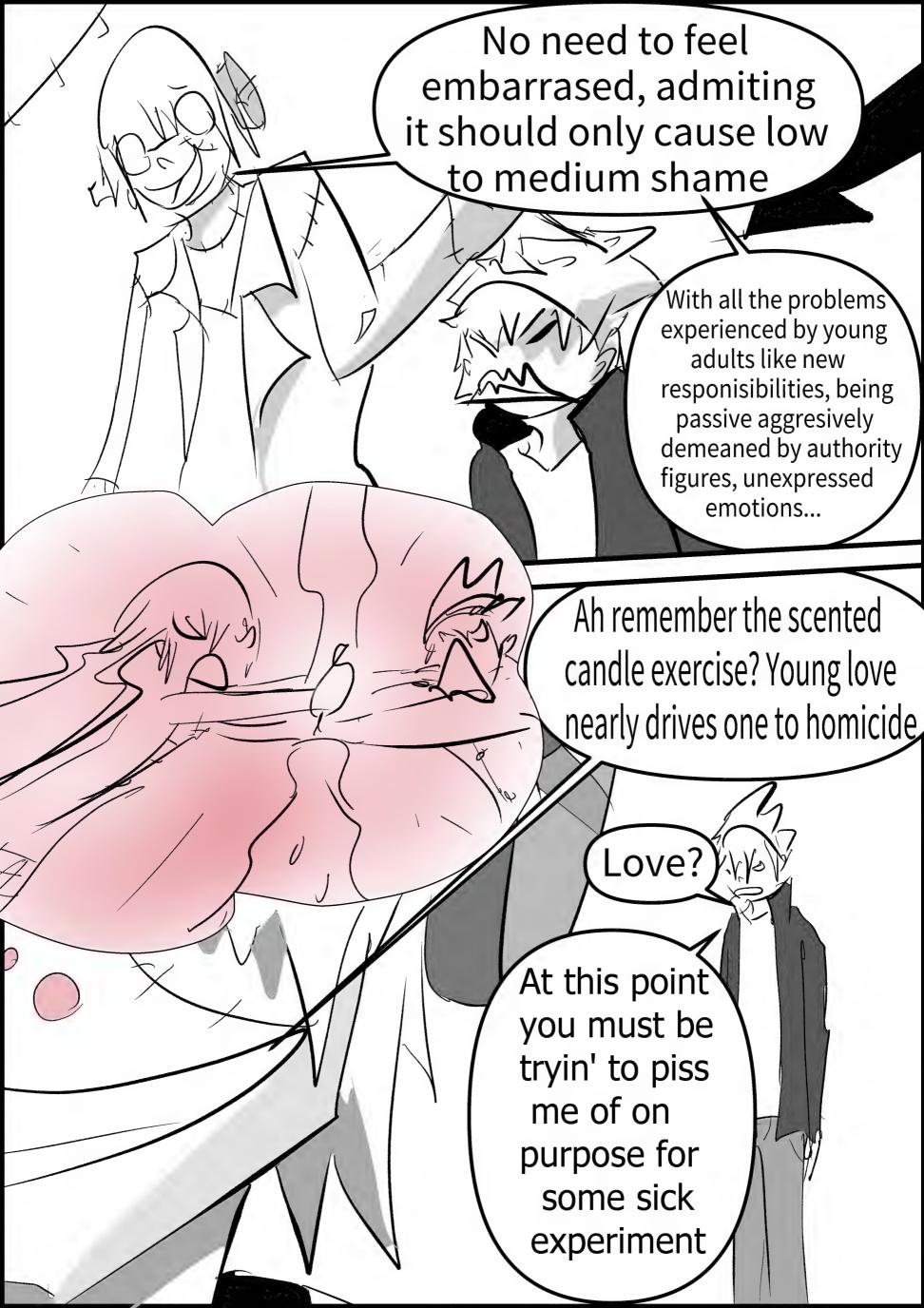


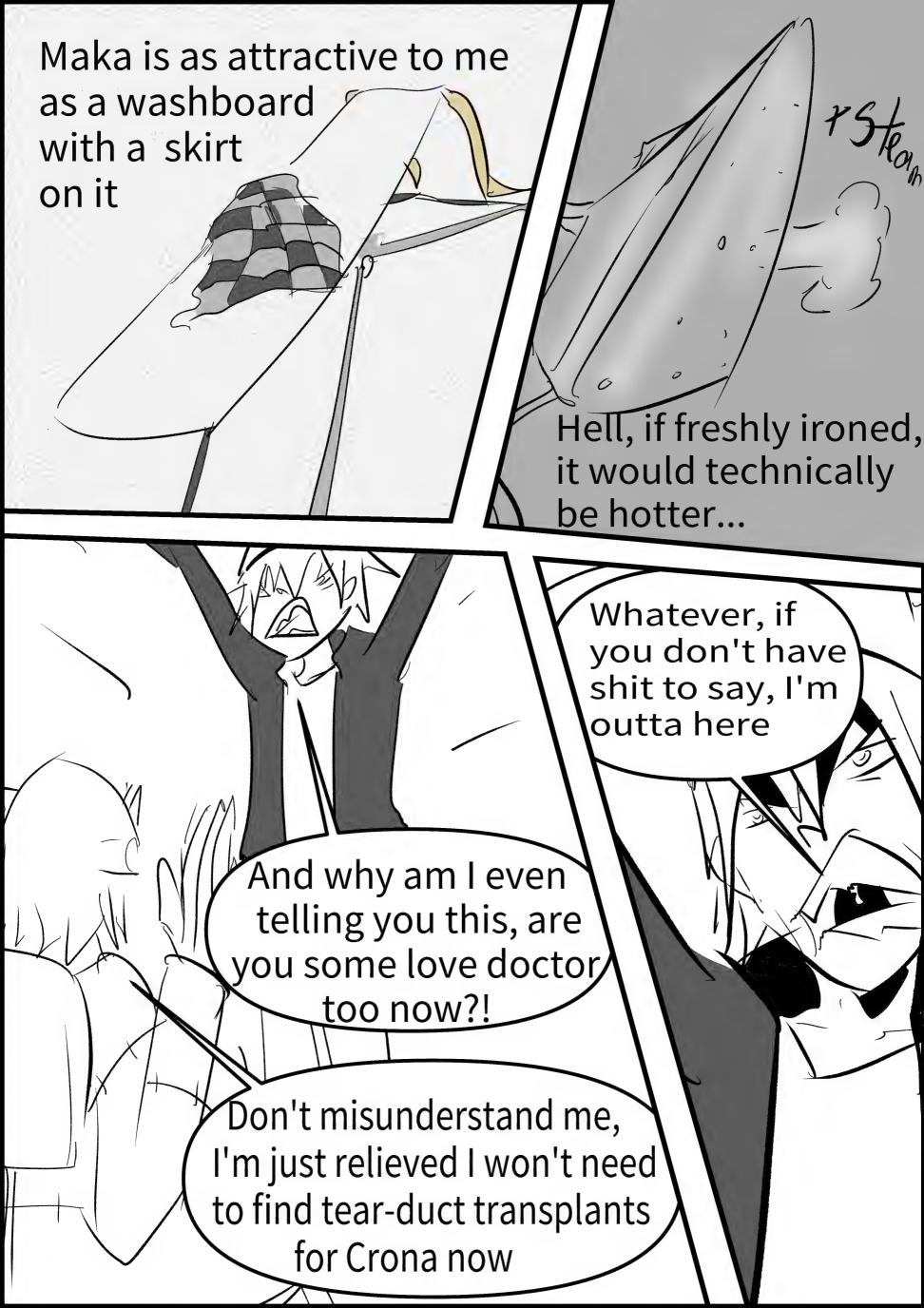














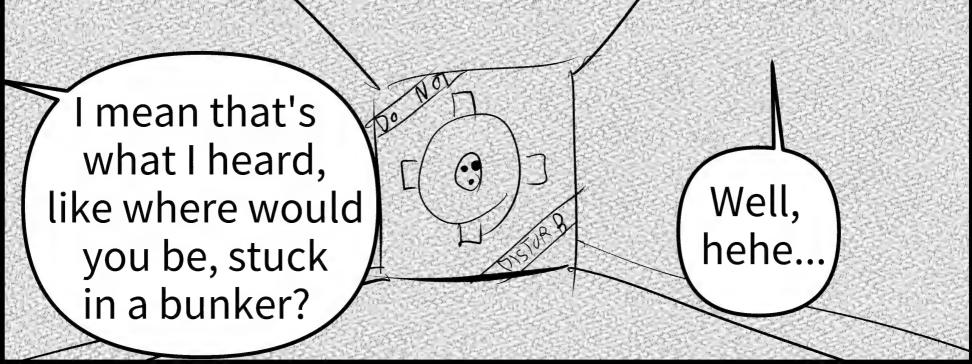




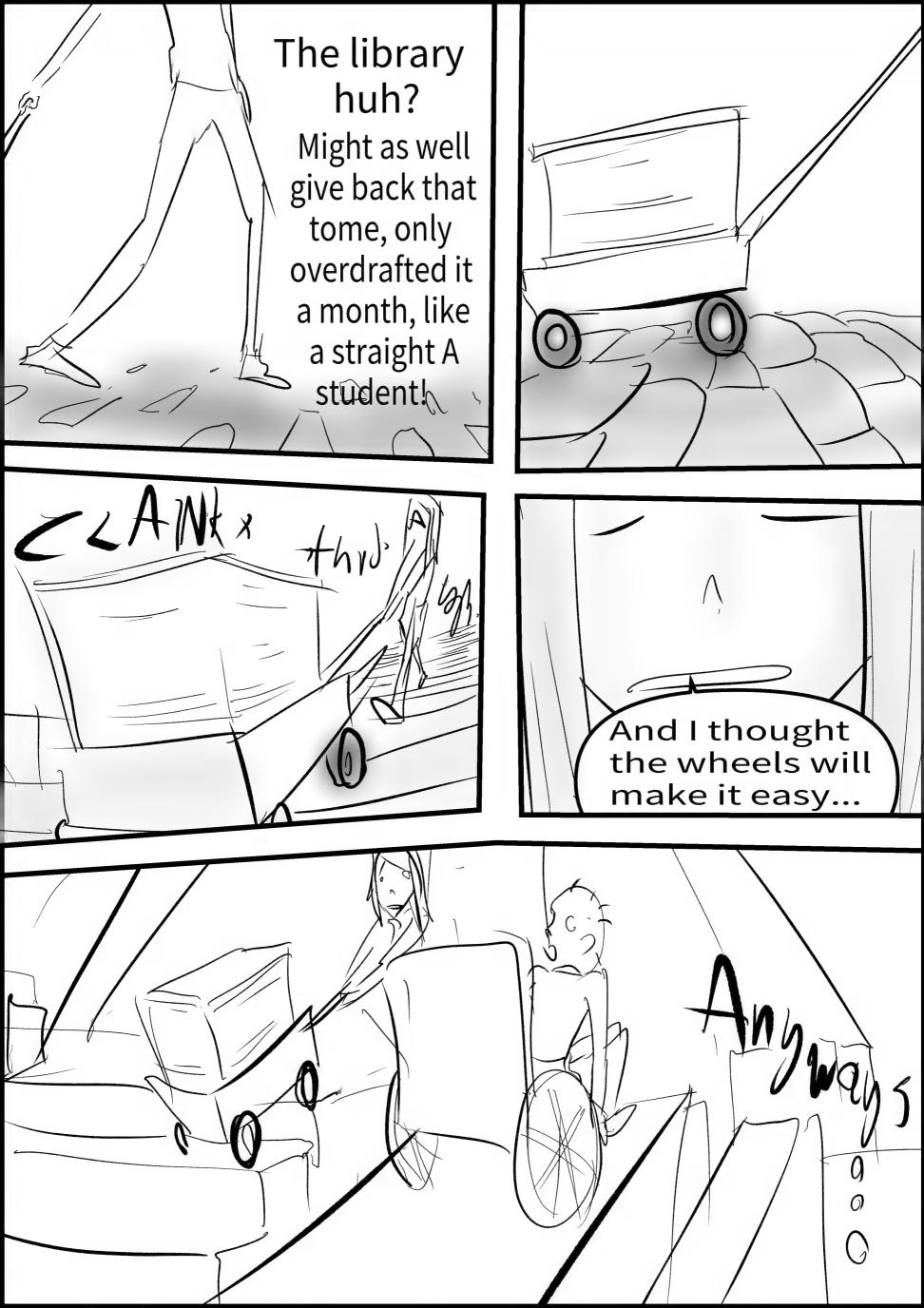




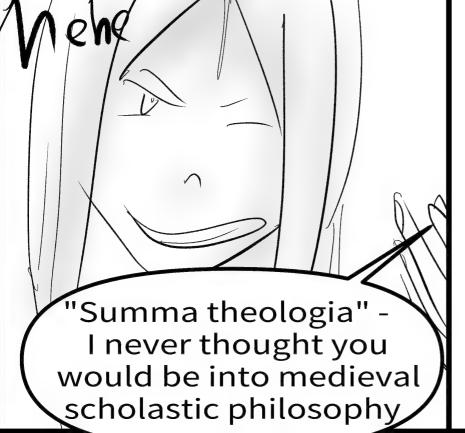








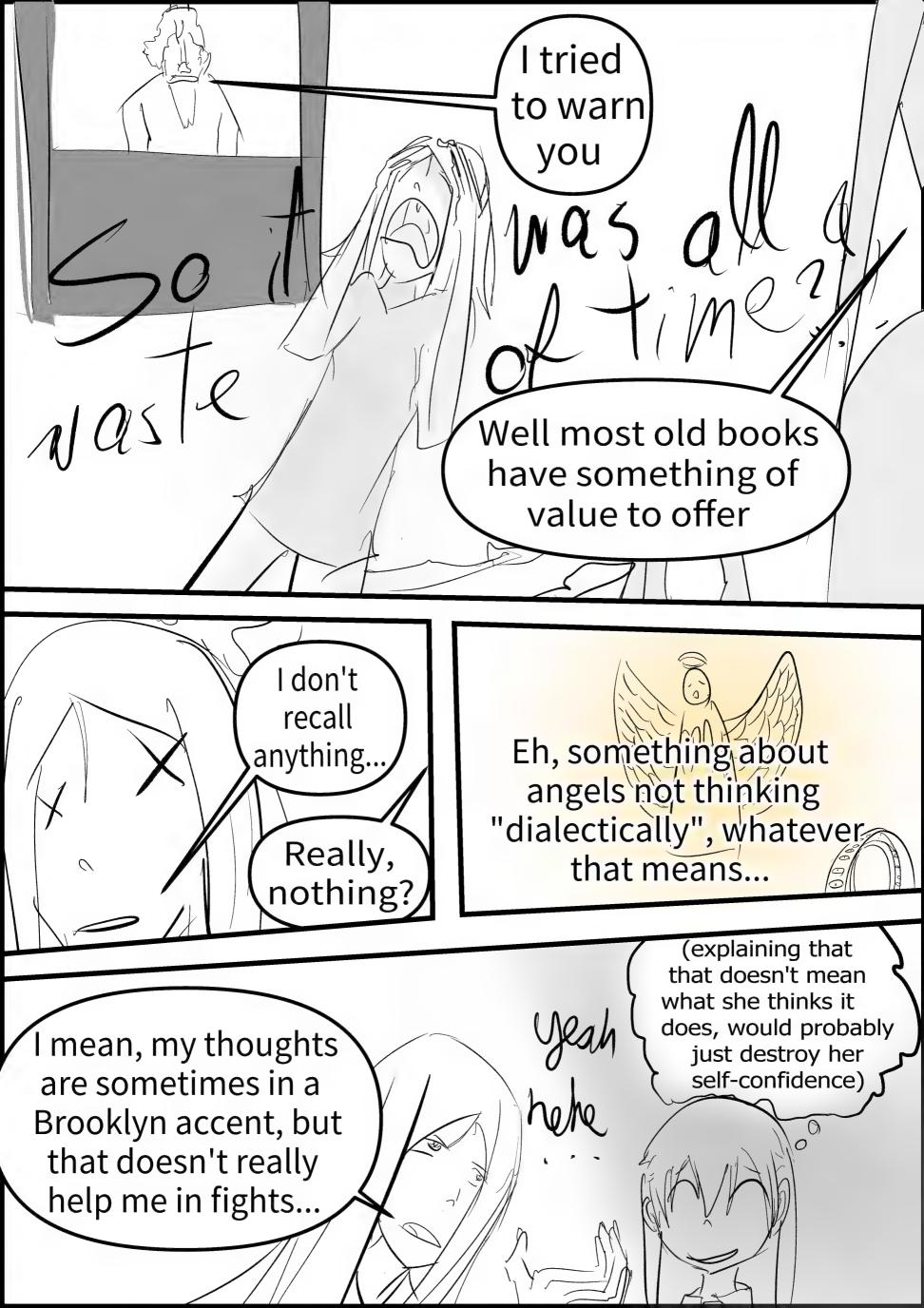


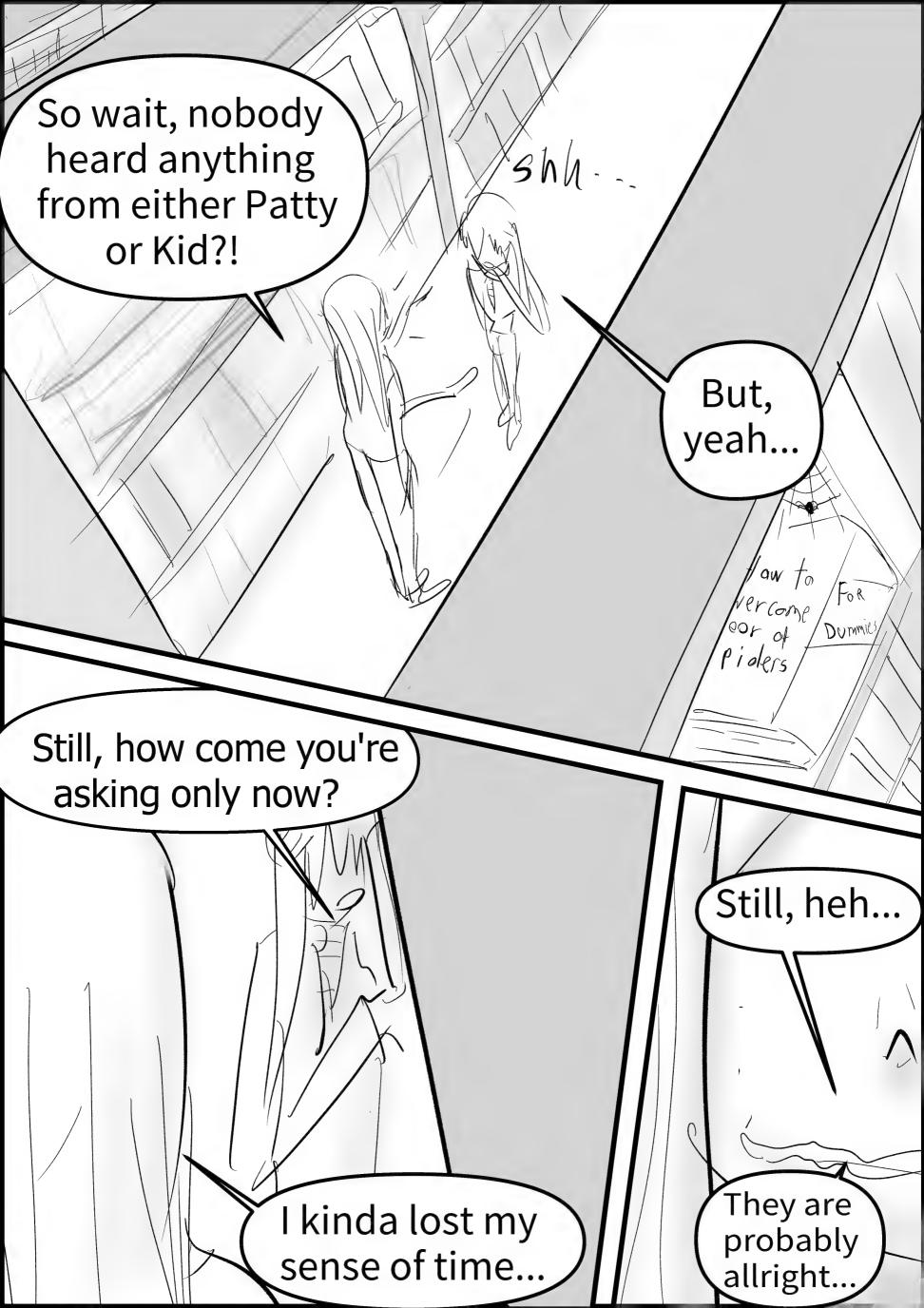


Wait, it wasn't a secret death scythe cheat sheet?

Well even I could only go two pages before falling asleep,

but wasn't it obvious













Even better, that would be the closests thing to a chalenge





